

BACK TO THE FUTURE

PART 2

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Screenplay by Robert Zemeckis & Bob Gale
Directed by Robert Zemeckis
Transcribed by Mike Mahoney

MARTY opens his garage. Inside is the Toyota truck he admired at the start of Part 1. Marty walks up to it and looks inside. He slaps the door of the truck. JENNIFER walks up to the garage.

Jennifer: How about a ride, Mister?

Marty: Jennifer, oh are you a sight for sore eyes. Let me look at you.

Jennifer: Marty, you're acting like you haven't seen me in a week.

Marty: I haven't.

Jennifer: You OK, is everything all right?

Marty looks at the window. GEORGE & LORRAINE are there, smiling as they watch Marty. They turn and walk off when they realise he can see them.

Marty: Aw yeah, everything is great.

Marty & Jennifer are about to kiss when three sonic booms are heard. They look up to see the DeLorean on the drive way. It's knocked over a few trash cans. DOC gets out, wearing futuristic clothing.

Doc: Marty, you gotta come back with me!

Marty: Where?

Doc: Back to the future.

Doc goes through the trash can, picking out some rubbish.

Marty: Wait a minute, what are you doing, Doc?

Doc: I need fuel. Go ahead, quick, get in the car.

Marty: No, no, no, Doc, I just got here, OK, Jennifer's here, we're gonna take the new truck for a spin.

Doc: Well, bring her along. This concerns her too.

Marty: Wait a minute, Doc. What are you talking about? What happens to us in the future? What do we become assholes or something?

Doc pauses, something he didn't do in Part 1!!!

Doc: No, no, no, no, no, Marty, both you and Jennifer turn out fine. It's your kids, Marty, something has got to be done about your kids!

Cut to the DeLorean reversing down the street. We see it has a futuristic licence plate. Cut to inside, where Marty & Jennifer are together on the passenger seat.

Marty: Hey, Doc, we better back up, we don't have enough roads to get up to 88.

Doc: Roads? Where we're going we don't need roads.

Doc pulls down his "glasses". Cut to the house, where BIFF comes outside.

Biff: Hey Marty, Marty, I wanna show you these new matchbooks for my auto detailing I had printed up.....

Biff sees the DeLorean's wheels lift up. The car can fly!

Biff: A flying DeLorean?

It blasts off down the street, turns around, and heads towards the camera before disappearing into the future, leaving trails of fire behind in the sky.

Biff: What the hell is going on here?

CREDITS FOR PART 2.

After the credits we see a skyway with flying cars and floating road signs. The three sonic booms are heard and the DeLorean arrives in the future. Cut to inside the car, where Marty & Jennifer scream. Cut back to the skyway, where we see the DeLorean almost collides with a taxi. In the background is a sign saying "Courthouse Square Exit". Cut back to the car.

Marty: What the hell was that?

Doc: Taxi-cab.

Marty: What do you mean, a taxi cab? I thought we were flying.

Doc: We are.

Marty: Alright Doc, what's going on, huh? Where are we? When are we?

Doc lifts up his "glasses" and looks at the time displays.

Doc: We are descending towards Hill Valley, California, at 4.29pm, on Wednesday, October 21st, 2015.

Marty: 2015? You mean we're in the future?

Jennifer: Future, Marty? What do you mean? How can we be in the future?

Marty: Uh Jennifer, I don't know how to tell you this, but.....you're in a time machine.

Jennifer: And this is the year 2015?

Doc: October 21st 2015.

Jennifer: God, so like you weren't kidding! Marty, we can actually see our futures! *(To Doc)* Doc, you said we were married, right?

Doc: Uhhh....

Doc smiles a bit.

Jennifer: Yeah, was it a big wedding? *(to Marty)* Marty, we'll be able to see our wedding!

Marty: Wow.

Jennifer: I'll be able to see my wedding dress.

Marty: Wow.

Jennifer: I wonder where we live, I bet its a big house, with lots of kids. How many kids.....

Doc gets out a gadget and shines it on Jennifer. She falls back, unconscious.

Marty: Doc, what the hell are you doing?

Doc: Relax Marty, it's a sleep-induced alpha-rhythm generator. She was asking too many questions and no-one should know too much about their future.

Marty feels Jennifer's face.

Marty: Then what did you bring her for?

Doc: I had to do something! She saw the time machine, I couldn't just leave her there with that information. Don't worry, she's not essential to my plan.

Marty: You're the Doc, Doc.

Doc: Here's our exit.

The DeLorean leaves the skyway. Sign in the background says "Phoenix : Boston : London" and underneath "Local traffic: Hill Valley exit next right." After leaving the skyway it passes a floating sign, "Welcome to Hill Valley. Mayor Goldie Wilson II. A nice place to live. Please fly carefully." The DeLorean descends down into Hill Valley. Cut to an alleyway, where the DeLorean lands. Laser discs and a "Fusion Industries" generator are in the background. Doc opens the DeLorean doors.

Doc: First you gotta get out and change clothes.

Marty: Right now? It's pouring rain.

Doc looks at his watch.

Doc: Wait five more seconds.

The rain stops in exactly five seconds.

Doc: Right on the tick. Amazing. Absolutely amazing. Too bad the post office isn't as efficient as the weather service.

Marty and Doc get out of the DeLorean. Doc's wearing a rubber mask! He starts peeling it off.

Doc: Excuse the disguise, Marty, but I was afraid you wouldn't recognise me. I went to a rejuvenation clinic and got an all-natural overhaul. They took out some wrinkles, did a hair repair, changed the blood - added a good thirty or forty years to my life. They also replaced my spleen and colon. What do you think?

Doc "models" his new face.

Marty: You look great, Doc.

Marty looks around.

Marty: *(mutters to himself)* The future.....unbelievable..... *(to Doc)* I gotta check this out Doc.

Doc: All in good time Marty, we're on a tight schedule here.

Marty: Tell me about my future. I mean, I know I make it big, but what do I become like a rich rock star or something?

Doc: Please Marty, no-one should know too much about their own destiny.

Marty: Right, right.....I am rich though?

Doc gets a bag out of the DeLorean.

Doc: Marty, please, take off your shirt.

Marty does so.

Doc: Put on the jacket and shoes.

Doc goes into the car and gets out a pair of futuristic binoculars. It looks a bit like a very thin camera.

Doc: We've got a mission to accomplish!

He runs to the end of the alleyway and uses this gadget. Cut to a street. Doc looks at a woman walking down it, then MARTY MCFLY JUNIOR walks past her. Doc uses the gadget to watch Marty Junior, who looks almost like his father aged 17 (ie 1985 Marty) walk into a futuristic 'phone box.

Doc: (muttering) Precisely on schedule.

Cut to Marty. He's got the shoes out of the bag and put the right one on his foot. It automatically laces up!

Marty: Power laces, all right!

He puts on the left shoe and it does the same thing. Marty then gets the jacket out of the bag and puts it on. It's a bit big! Cut to Doc running back towards Marty. Marty's jacket has a little button on it that flashes.

Marty: This thing doesn't fit.

Doc presses the button. The jacket modifies so it fits Marty.

Computerised Voice in Jacket: (v.o) Size adjusting, fits.

Doc: Pull out your pants pockets. All kids in the future wear their pants inside out.

Marty does so. Doc goes back into the bag and pulls out a cap.

Doc: Put this on.

Doc puts it on Marty's head.

Doc: Perfect, you're the spitting image of your future son.

Marty: What?

Doc: Help me move Jennifer over here!

Marty and Doc lift Jennifer out of the DeLorean.

Marty: So what's the deal?

Doc: Grab her feet.

He does, and they put Jennifer down by the discarded laser discs.

Marty: OK, now what?

Doc: In exactly 2 minutes, you go round the corner into the Cafe 80's.

Marty: Cafe 80's?

Doc: One of those nostalgia places, but not done very well. Go in and order a Pepsi. Here's a 50. And wait for a guy named Griff.

Marty: Right, Griff.

Doc: Griff's going to ask you about tonight. Are you in or out? Tell him you are out! Whatever he says, whatever happens, say no, you're not interested.

Marty: OK.

Doc: Then leave, come back here and wait for me. Don't talk to anyone, don't touch anything, don't do anything, don't interact with anyone and try not to look at anything.

Marty: I don't get it, I thought you said this had something to do with my kids?

Doc gets out a newspaper.

Doc: Look what happens to your son!

He gives Marty the paper - USA Today Hill Valley Edition. The headline reads Youth Jailed For Attempted Robbery.

Marty: My son?

Marty looks at the picture.

Marty: God, he looks just like me. (reading from the paper) "Within two hours of his arrest, Martin McFly Junior was tried, convicted and sentenced to fifteen years in the State Penitentiary." (To Doc) Within two hours?

Doc: The justice system works swiftly in the future, now that they've abolished all lawyers.

Marty: This is heavy.

Doc: Oh, it gets worse! Next week your daughter attempts to break him out of jail and she gets set up for 20 years!

Marty: My daughter? Wait a minute, I have a daughter?

Doc: You see, this one event starts a chain reaction which completely destroys your entire family.

Marty looks at the paper again.

Marty: Hey Doc, this date.....wait, this is tomorrow's newspaper!

Doc: Precisely! I already went further ahead into time to see what else happens. I backtracked everything to this one event, that's why we're here today to prevent this incident from ever happening.

Doc's watch beeps.

Doc: Damn, I'm late!

Marty: Wait a minute, where are you going now?

Doc: To intercept the real Marty Junior, you're taking his place. Round the corner at the Cafe 80's, guy named Griff, just say no!

Marty: Hey, what about Jennifer? We're not just gonna leave her here?

Doc: Don't worry, she'll be safe, it'll just be for a few minutes.

Marty starts to walk off to do his mission.

Doc: Marty, be careful around that Griff character. (*Doc puts his finger up to his head and makes a "he's loopy" sign as he says this*) He's got a few short circuits in his bionic implants.

Marty walks out into Courthouse Square.

Marty: The future.

It's changed vastly. The Courthouse is still there, only it's now the Courthouse Mall. The clock is still at 10.04 though. Marty looks round. The road has "No Landing" painted on it. Flying cars are around and Marty can see the skyway from where he is standing. He looks around again and sees the "on ramp" between road and skyway. Cars are both entering and exiting the skyway. Looking at the Courthouse, he sees that instead of a car park, the central bit of the Square now has a pond and tropical plants. Marty turns around. The Texaco station has also changed!!! It's now 2 levels - one for hover-converted vehicles and one for ground cars.

Computerised Voice: (v.o) Welcome to Texaco. You can trust your car with the system with the star. Checking oil, checking landing gear.....

Marty looks over to the cinema. It's now called Holomax and Jaws 19 is showing, directed by Max Spielberg (Steven's real life son!!!). Marty looks away and a holo-shark comes out, creeping towards Marty. It's just about to "eat" him.

Marty: Argh!!!

The shark then disappears. Marty gets up, he's receiving some very strange looks.

Marty: Shark still looks fake.

A holo-billboard in the background "starts".

Goldie Wilson III: Hi friends, Goldie Wilson III here for Wilson's hover-conversion systems.. You know, when my grandpa was mayor of Hill Valley, he had to worry about traffic problems. But now, you don't have to worry about traffic! I'll hover-convert your old road car into a skyway flyer. For only \$39,999.95. So come on down and see me, Goldie Wilson III, at any one of our 29 convenient locations. Remember, keep 'em flying.

Marty sees an antiques store, Blast from the Past. He looks in the window. Inside are Grey's Sports Almanac 1950-2000, a Jaws Nintendo game, an old Apple Mac (circa 1984), a Roger Rabbit doll, a lava lamp, a Dustbuster, Perrier water bottles, a Super VHS video camera, a Walkman, Dragnet and Animal House videos, the political comedy album Trust Me and as an in-joke, Marty's shirt and jacket from Part 1. Marty walks into the Cafe 80's next door, where Lou's Cafe was in 1955.

Music: Beat It By Michael Jackson

The layout of the Cafe is similar to Lou's Cafe. Behind the counter are TV screens playing shows of the 1980s - these are Family Ties, Miami Vice, Dallas, Cheers, The Oprah Winfrey Show, The Smurfs and Taxi. BIFF, now 78, is seen in the background. He doesn't see Marty, and Marty doesn't see him. The Cafe is decorated with various decorations from the 1980s. Two "cyclists" are inside pedalling on exercise bikes. There are no waiters or anything like that in the Cafe, just "video waiters". One of them, who looks like Michael Jackson, is talking to a woman customer who's sitting at the counter.

(Note: The following speech by "Michael Jackson" might not be accurate, I played the tape 5 times and this was the best I could come up with).

"Michael Jackson":or you might want to go south western with our Labunya Tortest peanuts, it's got a hot salsa, avocados, some natural mixture with your choice of beans, chicken, b..b..beef or pork.....

Cut to Marty. He's standing in the doorway looking puzzled/astonished.

Customer: (o.s) Waiter?

Cut to the customer. A video waiter goes towards him.

Customer: Waiter?

Cut back to Marty. Suddenly another video waiter, who looks like Ronald Reagan, zooms up to Marty.

"Ronald Reagan": Welcome to the Cafe 80's, where it's always morning in America, even in the aftern..n..noon. Our special today is mesquite-grilled sushi, Cajun style

The screen is "interrupted" by another video waiter on the same video. This one looks like the Ayatollah Khomeini.

"Ayatollah Khomeini": You must try the hot Satan special!

The two waiters keep talking over one another it gets hard to make out what they are saying.

Marty: Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey!

The video waiters shut up.

Marty: All I want is a Pepsi.

A Pepsi in a futuristic bottle appears out of the counter. Marty picks it up and looks at it.

Biff: Hey McFly!

Marty turns to Biff.

Biff: Yeah, I seen you around. You're Marty McFly's kid, aren't you?

Marty: Biff?

Biff: You're Marty Jr! Tough break kid, must be rough being named after a complete butthead.

Marty: What's that supposed to mean?

Biff: Hello, hello, anybody home? Huh?

He taps Marty on the head with his cane.

Biff: Think McFly, think. Your old man, is still a loser?

Marty: What?

Biff: That's right. Loser with a capital L.

Marty: Look, I happen to know that George McFly is not a loser.

Biff: No, I'm not talking about George McFly. I'm talking about his kid.

In the background, a car lands outside the Cafe.

Biff: *(continued)* Your old man, Marty McFly Senior, the man who took his life and flushed it completely down the toilet.

Marty: I did? *(Covering)* Uh, I mean, I mean he did?

The cafe doors open and GRIFF enters. Griff is Biff's grandson, and he's even meaner than Biff was in 1955. Griff is wearing tough-guy clothes and a grey, metallic hat.

Griff: Hey Gramps, I told you 2 coats of wax on my car, not just 1.

Biff gets up.

Biff: Hey, hey, I just put the 2nd coat on last week.

Griff: Yeah, with your eyes closed?

Cut to Marty.

Marty: Are you two related?

Biff: Hello, hello, anybody home?

Marty tries to avoid Biff's cane.

Biff: *(continued)* What'd you think, Griff just calls me grandpa for his health?

Marty: *(worried)* He's Griff?

Cut to Griff.

Griff: Gramps, what the hell am I paying you for?

Biff: Hey kid, say hello to your grandma for me.

Griff pulls Biff out of the cafe.

Griff: Get out of there Gramps!

Biff: *(o.s)* Hey, take it easy!

Griff comes back in.

Griff: Hey McFly, don't go anywhere, you're next!

Griff leaves. Marty looks around the Cafe again and sees Wild Gunman, a video game. Two boys are next to it.

Boy 1: Look, a video game! I got it working.

Boy 2: My dad told me about these.

Marty: It is Wild Gunman.

He walks over to the game.

Boy 1: How do you play this thing?

Marty: Let me show you kid.

Marty takes his hat off and throws it on top of the game.

Marty: I'm a crack shot at this.

Marty fires at the game and sure enough, he's a crack shot. The words "Crack Shot" appear on the screen.

Boy 1: *(surprised)* You mean you have to use your hands?

Boy 2: That's like a baby's toy!

They leave.

Marty: *(puzzled)* Baby's toy?

Unseen by Marty, MARTY JUNIOR walks along the sidewalk to the Cafe and can be seen from the window. He walks past Griff's car, which Biff is cleaning, and Griff notices him. Thinking "Wasn't he just inside?" Griff walks towards the door. Marty Junior enters.

Marty Junior: Pepsi perfect.

Marty: Damn!

Marty Junior: Pespi.

Marty hides behind the counter. Griff enters the Cafe. This time he's accompanied by his gang of 3 - DATA, who has face paints on, SPIKE, the female, and WHITEY.

Griff: Hey McFly, I thought I told you to stay in here.

Marty Junior: Griff, guys.

Marty Junior's auto-fit on his jacket is broken, so he pushes his jacket up his arm.

Marty Junior: How's it going?

Griff: McFly!

Marty Junior: Yeah?

During the following we see Marty crawling behind the counter.

Griff: McFly!

Marty Junior: What?

Cut back to Griff and Marty Junior.

Griff: Your shoes' unbelted.

Marty Junior looks. Griff pushes him and the gang laugh. Griff then pulls Marty Junior up.

Griff: So McFly, have you made a decision about tonight's opportunity?

Marty Junior: Um, yeah Griff, you know, I was thinking about it and I'm not sure it's a good idea because I just think it might just be a little bit dangerous.

Spike feels Marty Junior's face with her finger. Marty Junior groans a bit.

Spike: What's wrong McFly? You got no scrote?

She moves her hand so it digs into Marty Junior's "private area".

Marty Junior: Ooh!

He falls on the counter, and Griff's gang laugh. Marty is visible in this shot, although no-one sees him.

Marty: (horrified) He's a complete wimp!

Marty Junior gets up.

Griff: So what's it going to be McFly, are you in, or out?

Marty Junior: Um, I just, um, I'm not sure that I should, you know, because I think that I should discuss this with my father.

Griff/Data/Whitey/Spike: Your father?

Griff: Wrong answer McFly!

Griff throws Marty Junior over the counter.

Marty Junior: OK Griff, I'll do it, I'll do it buddy, whatever you say.

Marty Junior falls unconscious. Marty looks at his son.

Marty: Stay down and shut up!

Griff is being watched by everyone in the Cafe. He turns to the two cyclists, who have stopped.

Griff: Keep pedalling, you two!

Marty grabs his son's hat and puts it on. He then stands up and hops over the counter. Griff looks a bit surprised.

Griff: Now let's hear the right answer.

Marty pushes Griff.

Griff: Well! Since when did you become the physical type?

Marty: The answer's no, Griff.

Griff: (disbelief) No?

Marty: Yeah, what are you, deaf and stupid? I said no!

Marty prepares to leave.

Griff: What's wrong McFly, chicken?

Data plays a chicken sound effect. Marty freezes and turns around to face Griff.

Marty: What'd you call me, Griff?

Griff: Chicken, McFly.

The sound effects of a chicken play again.

Marty: Nobody calls me....

Marty sees Griff's bat.

Marty:...chicken. (smiles faintly, a sort of "oops" smile)

Griff gets his baseball bat and charges for Marty.

Griff: Argh!

Griff misses Marty but hits the "Ronald Reagan" video waiter. Cut to behind Griff. We see him grow a bit taller - due to his bionic implants probably. We see Marty looking up to him as he grows. Cut to Griff's face.

Griff: All right, punk!

Marty: Hey look!

Griff looks. Marty tries to punch him, but Griff catches Marty's fist and smiles evilly at him. Marty then kicks Griff and Griff lets go. Marty then pushes him into his gang and they all fall to the floor. Marty leaves the Cafe, passing Biff cleaning Griff's car. Looking at the square, he sees two girls on scooters. Marty runs over to them.

Marty: Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey! (pause) Hey, hey, hey, hey! Stop, little girl, little girl, stop.

Marty lifts the girl off her scooter.

Girl 1: Hey!

Marty breaks off the handlebars as he says:

Marty: Look, I need to borrow your.....

Marty looks in surprise. It's not a scooter - it's a.....

Marty: Hoverboard?

Griff's gang leave the Cafe 80's.

Data: Where is he?

Cut to Marty. He gives the handlebars to the girl.

Marty: Here.

Whitey: There! (points)

Marty puts the hoverboard down, and of course it hovers. He looks at it, and then jumps on, hovering past the Cafe 80's.

Whitey: He's got a hoverboard!

Data: Get the boards!

Spike: Get McFly!

Marty is almost getting the hang of the hoverboard - until he almost bumps into some people and rocks.

Marty: Argh!

Marty falls off the hoverboard.

Data: Get him!

The gang gets on their hoverboards. Marty gets up and sees them coming after him. He gets back on his hoverboard and hovers off once more.

Spike: Yeah, we got him!

A Jeep or Land Rover lands in the street. Just as it lands Marty grabs the back of the truck. Whitey tries to grab Marty but misses. Cut to Biff, watching the events.

Biff: There's something very familiar about all this.

Griff leaves the Cafe, fuming. Cut to Marty. He grabs a rope from the back of the truck and trails behind, as if he's water-skiing. Griff walks to his car with his bat. The truck turns the corner by the Cafe 80's and Marty nearly hovers into the crowd. Griff tries to hit Marty with his bat, but misses and breaks the headlight on his car.

Marty: Woah!

Marty looks into the street. There's a car coming!

Marty: Argh!

Marty just misses the car. He hovers over the pond. With a few "jumps" he makes it.....almost the whole way across. He's about a metre away from the other side. Cut to Griff's gang.

Data: Hey McFly, you bojo! Those boards don't work on water.

Whitey: Unless you've got power!

The gang laugh. Griff turns to his car. He gets a box out of it. The gang all walk down the street and stop. Griff presses a button on the box and a Pit Bull hoverboard pops out. This board works on jet power.

Griff: Hook on!

The gang connect their hoverboards to Griff's. Marty is trying to move, he's pushing his foot in the water as if trying to start a skateboard.

Griff: Batter up!

The board blasts off. Griff and his gang are on the way! Marty tries pushing the board again, but it doesn't work. Griff is getting closer. Then, just as Griff would have got Marty, Marty jumps off the board and lands in the water. Griff's board catches on a rock and Griff and his gang all fall off. They fly through the air and smash through the front window of Courthouse Mall. Marty resurfaces.

Marty: Holy shit!

He grabs the hoverboard and gets out of the water. Cu to Biff.

Biff: Buttheads.

Marty comes out of the underground entrance of Courthouse Mall and sees the police outside the Mall. A crowd has also gathered. A button flashes on Marty's jacket and he presses it.

Computerised Voice in Jacket: (v.o) Drying mode on. Jacket drying.

There's a beep.

Computerised Voice in Jacket: (v.o) Your jacket is now dry.

Marty walks over to the girls he borrowed the hoverboard from.

Marty: Hey kid, little girl, thanks.

Girl 1: Keep it, I've got a Pit Bull now.

Girl 2: Come on.

They walk off to see what's going on at the Mall. They have Griff's Pit Bull. An old man, TERRY, approaches Marty.

Terry: Save the clocktower. (To Marty) Hey kid, thumb a hundred bucks will ya, help save the clocktower.

Marty: I... Sorry, no. Another time.

Terry: Come on, kid. That's an important historical landmark. Lightning struck that thing sixty years ago.

Where Goldie Wilson III's advert was earlier, a "Sportsflash" holo-announcement starts. It says that the Chicago Cubs beat the Miami Gators in the World Series.

Marty: Wait a minute.....Cubs win World Series.....against Miami?

Terry: Yeah, something huh? Who would have thought? 100 to 1 shot. I wish I could go back to the beginning of the season and put some money on the Cubs.

Marty: No, I just meant Miami.....what did you just say?

Terry: I said I wish I could go back to the beginning of the season, put some money on the Cubbies!

Terry walks off. Marty has an idea. Cut to inside the Blast From The Past antique store. The SALESWOMAN takes the almanac from the window and gives it to Marty.

Saleswoman: Now, this has an interesting feature, a dust jacket. Books used to have these to protect the covers, of course that was before they had dust repellent paper. And if you're interested in dust, we have a quaint little piece from the 1980's, it's called a Dustbuster

Outside, Marty looks at his purchase. Doc arrives in the DeLorean, hovering next to the shop.

Doc: Marty!

Marty: I can't lose!

Doc: Marty, up here!

Marty turns and sees Doc.

Marty: Doc, what's going on?

Doc: Stand by, I'll park over there.

Biff leaves the Cafe 80s as Marty says:

Marty: Yeah, all right. Hey, right on time.

Biff: Flying DeLorean? I haven't seen one of those in (realises) thirty years.

Marty Junior leaves the Cafe - it appears he's regained consciousness. He bumps into Biff.

Marty Junior: Sorry, excuse me, sorry.

Marty Junior goes out into the road and a car almost hits him. It beeps its horn at him.

Marty Junior: Hey, I'm walking here, I'm walking here!

Biff looks at Marty Junior, then turns to Marty and Doc at the DeLorean - of course both Martys look alike.

Biff: What the hell?

Marty Junior: Don't drive crank, low-res, scuzzball....

Biff: 2 of them?

In the DeLorean, Marty says hi to EINSTEIN.

Doc: I left him in a suspended animation kennel. Einstein never knew I was gone!

Doc gets out of the DeLorean.

Doc: Marty! What in the name of Sir Isaac H Newton happened here?

Marty: Oh yeah, Doc, listen, my kid showed up, all hell broke loose.

Doc: Your kid? Great Scott, the sleep inducer!

Doc sits down. During the following Biff sneaks behind the DeLorean and listens in, unseen.

Doc: Because I used it on Jennifer there wasn't enough power left to knock your son out for the full hour. Damn!

Marty: (re: USA Today) Doc, Doc, Doc, look at this, it's changing!

The newspaper is changing from "Youth Arrested" to "Gang Arrested". The picture of Marty Junior changes to one of Griff and his gang. At the Courthouse, Griff and his gang are led away by the cops. Doc looks at them through his futuristic binoculars.

Spike: Get off, go on!

Griff: I was framed!

Cut to Marty and Doc.

Doc: Why yes, yes of course! Because this hoverboard incident has now occurred, Griff goes to jail. Therefore your son won't go with him tonight and that robbery will never take place. Thus history, future history, has now been altered and this is the proof! Marty, we've succeeded, not exactly as I'd planned but no matter. Let's go get Jennifer and go home!

Marty puts the hoverboard in the DeLorean and says hi to Einstein again.

Marty: Hi Einie, hi buddy!

Marty picks up the almanac in its bag, but the book falls out and lands at Doc's feet.

Doc: What's this?

Marty: Uh, it's a souvenir...

Doc: 50 years of Sports Statistics. Hardly recreational reading material Marty.

Marty: Hey Doc, what's the harm of bringing back, er, a little info on the future? Thought maybe we could place a couple of bets.

Doc: Marty! I didn't invent the time machine for financial gain. The intent here is to gain a clear perception of humanity. Where we've been, where we're going. The pitfalls and the possibilities. The perils and the promise. Perhaps even an answer to that universal question, why?

Marty: Hey Doc, I'm all for that! What's wrong with making a few bucks on the side?

Doc: I'm going to put this in the trash!

Doc runs over to the alleyway, a moving bin is there. He's about to put the almanac in the bin when he sees a police car in the alleyway. He stops suddenly and looks in. The cops, OFFICERS REESE and FOLEY have found Jennifer!

Doc: Great Scott!

Officer Reese: McFly, Jennifer Jane Parker. 3793 Oakhurst St, Hilldale. Age 47.

Officer Foley: 47? That's a hell of a good facelift.

Cut to Marty and Doc watching.

Marty: What the hell are they doing Doc?

Doc: They used her thumbprint to assess her ID. Since her thumbprint never changes over the years they simply assume she's the Jennifer of the future.

Marty: Well, we gotta stop them!

Doc: What are we going to say, that we're time travellers? Hey, they'd have us committed.

Meanwhile the officers have been performing checks on Jennifer.

Officer Foley: She's clean, that means we take her home.

Officer Reese: Home, to Hilldale? It'll be dark by the time we get out there.

Cut to Marty and Doc.

Doc: They're taking her home, to your future home! We'll arrive shortly thereafter and get her out of there and go back to 1985.

Marty: You mean I'm going to see where I live? I'm going to see myself as an old man?

Doc: No, no, no Marty, that could resolve in a.....(*Doc realises something and gives a "Huh!" groan*) Great Scott! Jennifer could conceivably encounter her future self, the consequences of that could be disastrous.

Marty: Doc, what do you mean?

Doc: I foresee two possibilities. One - coming face-to-face with herself thirty years older could put her into shock and she could simply pass out. Or two - the encounter could create a time paradox, the results of which could cause a chain reaction that would unravel the very fabric of the space-time continuum and destroy the entire universe. Granted, that's the worse case scenario. The destruction might, in fact, be very localised, limited to merely our own galaxy.

Marty: (*worried*) Well, that's a relief.

The police car takes off and passes Marty and Doc.

Doc: Let's go, I sure hope we find Jennifer before she finds herself!

Doc looks at a sign which gives information on the skyway. It says "Skewed on Skyway C25".

Doc: Damn, the skyway's jammed, it's going to take us forever to get there. (*re: Almanac*) And this stays here, I didn't invent the time machine to win at gambling, I invented the time machine to travel through time!

Marty: I know, I know Doc!

Doc puts the almanac on a barrel and the two leave. Unknown to them, BIFF has been overhearing! He opens a door to see the almanac and picks it up.

Biff: So, Doc Brown invented a time machine.

The police car enters Hilldale. The signs outside say "Hilldale - The Address Of Success" but have been altered to say "The Address Of Suckers". The car lands outside a house and the officers open the door.

Officer Reese: Hilldale. Nothing but a breeding ground for tranqs, lobos and zipheads.

Officer Foley: Yeah, they ought to tear this whole place down.

The officers press Jennifer's thumb to a panel next to the front door, and it opens.

Computerised Voice: (v.o) Welcome home Jennifer.

Jennifer is beginning to wake up.

Jennifer: What?

Officer Reese: You got a little tranked, but I think you can walk.

Officer Foley: Ma'am, you should reprogram, it's dangerous to enter without lights on.

Jennifer: Lights on?

The lights turn on!

Officer Foley: yes, now look. Just take it easy and you'll be fine. And be careful in the future.

Jennifer: Future?

Officer Foley: Have a nice day Mrs McFly.

The officers leave. Jennifer looks around. Upstairs, a teenage girl, MARLENE, can be seen walking around. Jennifer looks at a window, there's a picture of a nice garden.

Computerised Voice: (v.o) Broadcasting beautiful views 24 hours a day: you're tuned to the Scenery Channel.

Jennifer: I'm in the future.

Marlene: (o.s) Mom, mom is that you?

Jennifer sees some photos and has a look. One is of her wedding.

Jennifer: (horrified) I get married in the Chapel of Love? I've got to get out of here!

She goes to the front door and looks for a doorknob - of course there isn't one. Then the doorbell rings. Jennifer steps back, spots a closet and hides in it. Marlene McFly comes down the stairs. She's Marty's daughter, and looks like a female Marty.

Marlene: Mom? Mom, is that you?

She opens the door. It's Grandma LORRAINE, 77!!! Lorraine has grey hair and is much wrinklier, but is still in good health.

Marlene: Grandma Lorraine!

Lorraine: Sweetheart!

They kiss.

Marlene: What happened to Grandpa?

Lorraine: Oh, he put his back out again.

She steps back to reveal 77 year old GEORGE. He's attached to a hovering device and is upside down. He too is in good health.

George: How's Grandad's little pumpkin?

Marlene: How did you do that? How did he do that?

George: Oh, out on the golf course.

Lorraine: Are your folks home yet? I bought pizza for everyone.

Lorraine holds up the pizza - its only a few inches long!

Marlene: Oh, who's going to eat all that?

George: Oh, I will!

Cut to the DeLorean on the skyway.

Doc: Damn this traffic! Jennifer, that is old Jennifer, usually gets home around now. I hope we're not too late.

Doc looks through his goggles.

Marty: What is it, what's the matter Doc?

Doc: For a moment, I thought I saw a taxi in my rear display. I thought it was following us. Weird.

Back at the McFly house, Lorraine is changing the scenery on the window.

Lorraine: I can't believe this window is still broken.

She changes it from an Eastern garden to a sunset to New York at night (with the World Trade Center towers!) to a mountain.

Marlene: Well, when the scene screen repairman called Daddy a chicken, Daddy threw him out of the house and now we can't get anybody to fix it.

Lorraine: Look how worn out this thing is!